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Title: HOUSE OF UNICORN

Author: Gannt  
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Come! Enter into the rich  
house of the Unicorn.  
Open your ears and  
minds,  
Absorb the magic of the  
steed's fair horn!  
We are not now, nor  
never have we been  
Children of the Unicorn.  
But if we give in to  
ourselves,  
and listen to music of  
the elves  
one day soon we will be  
with the Unicorn.

On the day of thy birth  
came forth a new ray of  
sun to our earth  
Providing warmth and  
green riches  
to drive away the  
sorcery of witches.  
And we all take part in  
the gifts of the harvest  
moon, and give ourselves  
to the lute and the tune  
and drink the wealth of  
the early morning dew  
and savor the pleasure  
held by the precious  
chosen few.  
Oh, to belong to the  
chosen of the Unicorn,  
The wealth of spirit, no  
fear of the forlorn.  
We can dance in the  
meadows by the  
whispering wonders,  
and ride forth on  
lightning and command the  
thunder.  
Oh, great steed, thou  
magical beast,  
in thine honor we break  
bread and feast.  
We raise our cups high  
in twilight's last never

We are in the House of  
the Unicorn where we will  
dwell forever.